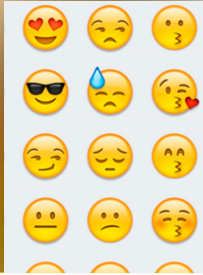




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Emotions



👁️ 32 ✓ 1 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by Alvin

Euphoria.

If I had to guess, it was close to midday
It was cool in this dark, dusty attic
It caught my eye, an old present on my birthday
Back in the day, she said it was a classic
A little snowglobe, of her mother's town in Norway
She said we'd travel there, and I was ecstatic

In that moment, time seemed to slow
We couldn't wait, the flight left tomorrow
Her eyes twinkled and sparkled, angelic
This was picturesque. Bliss. Idyllic.
Euphoria

Chapter 2 by Dave W.



anhedonia

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today I ate pop tarts, and I

I laid in bed

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nothing happened

I got up and stood in my kitchen, I don't want to die or anything,

I just want to stand in the kitchen

maybe forever

hunger as emotion, an essay by me laying on my bed eating popartarts again

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8 (1 draft)

i You need to login before writing - click here

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